



THE MILKY WAY

JUST before little Zenna-Mae closed her eyes to go to sleep last night she peeped through the window at the sky. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "wouldn't it be wonderful to ride so fast and so high on a star like that one? See it! See it!" she said, "It is a falling star." Then she made a wish; and what do you think! Why, before she could wink she was on that same star, sailing right through the MILKY WAY. "Ha! Ha!" she laughed. "Look at the foolish dog trying to catch the pretty old cow, and look at all the little milkmaids carrying their pails filled with tiny stars! Oh! see, they are spilling them all through the sky. Do you suppose that is why the MILKY WAY looks so white?"

With plain water and a brush paint carefully between the lines to see the colors appear.